Table of Contents

1. Alligiances
2. Prologue
3. Chapter 1
4. Chapter 2

Alligiances

Marshclan
Leader: Frogstar- A light brown she-cat with a white belly and powerful back legs

Deputy: Yellowdance- an older golden Tom with a black tail tip.

Medicine Cat: Mousewhisker- a small grey she-cat with especially long whiskers
Medicine Cat Apprentice: Geckopaw

Warriors:

Grassfeather: a white and cream Tom
Puddleshine: a tortoiseshell she-cat
Apprentice:Gingerpaw
Dewstep: a black she cat
Mistgate: a speckled grey and white Tom
Apprentice: Mosquitopaw
Shortburrow: a brown and white tom with especially short legs
Apprentice: Bearpaw
Salmonstep: a red and white she-cat
Lionflight: a young bushy furred yellow Tom
Rippleskip: a black and grey she cat
Apprentice: Owlpaw
Silversweep: a silver striped Tom
Reedfang: a dark brown and cream striped Tom

Apprentices:
Geckopaw-a black and white patched Tom
Mosquitopaw: a bushy mostly black with some white patched Tom
Gingerpaw: a sleek red she cat with a tuft of white fur on her chest
Bearpaw: a bushy brown striped tom
Owlpaw: a white and silver shecat

Elders:
Moonrock: a grey black and white she cat, now blind. A retired

medicene cat.
Jaytooth: a solid grey Tom with an underbite
Ambertail: a red tom with a beautifully bushy tail.

Queen's:
Pondleaf: a white she-cat with one tabby spot on her shoulder(expecting)
Midnightbird: a jet black she-cat
Kits: grumpykit- a bushy grey Tom with a seemingly constant sour expression, darkkit- a black shecat, Quietkit- a grey striped shecat

Caveclan
Leader:Slatestar- a solid dark grey Tom

Deputy: Rainleap: a speckled white and grey Tom

Medicene cat: Bluegaze: a light grey she cat with deep blue eyes

Warriors:
Rockfall: a grey and white tom
Treefur: a brown tabby shecat
Apprentice: Applepaw
Dawntoes: a yellow Tom with black toe tips
Echomight: a yellow, tan and cream spotted shecat
Apprentice: Volepaw
Stumpgate: a grey and black tom with a white face and short legs.
Thistleberry: a dapple brown and grey she-cat with short legs
Smallstep: A grey and yellow she cat with short legs.
Eagleskip: a large brown tom with a white chest tuft.
Spiderfrost: Black tom with white paws
Riverdance: a light grey she cat
Cricketwhisper: a small white tom

Apprentices:
Applepaw: a red calico tom
Volepaw: a brown calico shecat

Queen's:
Lilystep: a grey and white spotted she cat

Kits: Creamkit
Ivyshine: a black striped white and brown she-cat
Kits: Pebblekit, Stonekit
Tootsie: a large bushy grey and brown she cat with short legs, formerly a kittypet(expecting)

Prologue

Prologue: The gathering

The moon was just beginning to rise as two large group of cats padded up a raised mound of rocky dirt from opposite ends. On top of the small hill was a flat slab of rock, large enough to fit dozens of cats and directly in the middle between the two clans territories. The moonlight illuminated the area, making the cats in lead of the two groups shine almost.

The groups didn't waste time, pausing only briefly to bow their heads to send thanks to Starclan for a clear sky before stepping onto the flat rock. Cats broke out of the groups almost immediately, rushing over to greet one another. The area was filled with the sounds of happy hellos and purrs.

There was a small raised rock platform in the middle of the gathering place. It was big enough for two cats to sit.
The first cat greeted only a few warriors from the opposing clan before taking her place at the leader rock. Her eyes dazzled as she looked around the gathering place, as if she were seeing it for the first time. In this lighting, the white on her face and underbelly overtook the brown that covered the majority of her body. She nodded to a tall grey tom cat padding over to her and sitting beside her on the leader rock.

"Slatestar." The brown she-cat purred "You're looking well as always." The young cats tail flicked excitedly as Slatestar sat down.

"Good evening, Frogstar. " Slatestar murmured dryly.
"Congratulations on becoming leader. Dripstar will be missed."

Frogstar nodded with a smile that seemed permanently plastered to her face. It only faultered as Dripstar was mentioned but bounced right back.

"She was a great leader. She trained me well.", The young cat

purred, glancing up at the starry sky, her green eyes searching.

Slatestar let out an unimpressed hum. "let's just get this gathering started. Do you want to start? This is your first time" he said.

Frogstar purred and nodded. "Thank you!" She stood up and motioned with her tail, "Everyone find a comfortable place to sit, the gathering will begin now." The smaller she-cat gazed out over the mass of cats. The clans were mixed here, with some clusters of each clan here or there, but the cats were mostly mingled enough that an outsider wouldn't be able to sort them.

Slatestar let out an impatient sigh as he waited, the cats quieting down and settling in to listen.

Frogstar waited until she saw most of the eyes were on her then began, her enthusiasm pushing down any bits of anxiety or doubt she may have had.

"Marshclan has had a hard dry season. I know this is no surprise, as many of you already know, but we have lost two of our elders and our former leader, Dripstar to the drought and sickness." Many cats tipped their heads down, as a sign of respect.

"But!" Frogstar went on, wanting to keep the spirits high. "The rainy season is here and the clan has been blessed with both kits and prey! Pondleaf and Shortburrow are expecting their first litter" There were murmurs of excitement and curiosity among the clans.

Shortburrow stood tall and proud. Well, as tall as he could with his short legs. There were purrs of congratulations to the brown and white patched Tom.

A large bushy shecat made her way over to the cat. "Your first litter!" She licked her sons head proudly. Her own belly was holding fresh kits of her own.

Shortburrow felt his face grow hot with embarrassment as he gently pushed her away "Tootsie." He said quietly, "you can't talk when the leaders-"

"Ahem" Slatestar was glaring at the young marshclan warrior.

"There is time before and after the briefing to chat. You have been here long enough to know the rules of the clan. This is not a twoleg den." His eyes bore into both cats accusingly, even though Shortburrow was clan born.

Shortburrow nodded and dipped his head in apology. Tootsie stared back at Slatestar, only nodding and dipping her head as well after her son nudged her to.

"Anyway. Don't be so grumpy." Frogstar murmured to the other leader as she went on. Slatestar was less than impressed.

"Mousewhisker has taken on a new medicene cat apprentice, Geckopaw! Geckopaw stand up."
A small white and black tom stood up briefly as the clans called his name. His yellow eyes looked over the clearing once before he sat back down, his expression never changing.

"And!" Frogstar purred, "Mistgate has chosen to take on Mosquitopaw! His first apprentice." The speckled grey Tom nodded his head as his Apprentice jumped up.
"Mosquitopaw! Mosquitopaw!" The clan cats called. The black and white tom purred and did a few poses before sitting down. Beside him, a red apprentice giggled, nudging him and shaking her head.

"Jaytooth has joined Ambertail and Moonrock in the elders den. He has served our clan well and it is our turn to care for him as he enjoys his retirement." Frogstar nodded. She went to sit down, Slatestar rising to his paws to speak. A cough interrupted them. A large fluffy yellow Tom cleared his throat, glancing at the marshclan leader.

"Oh! Im sorry. I almost forgot. We have a new warrior. Lionflight!" Frogstar announced, giving the young tom an apologetic glance.

The clans cheered Lionflights name. The yellow Tom purred, his eyes gazing around to find his father. He frowned as he saw the marshclan deputy talking quietly to a caveclan cat, Dawntoes. Lionflights expression fell more and he sat down, glancing back at his leader.

"Alright let's get this over with" Slatestar sighed tiredly, standing once more to speak.

"The drought has been hard, yes yes yes. We all knew this. We have also lost our elders to the drought. Ravensole, Autumndust and Greyflower." His voice fell as he spoke the last name, it being the name of his mother. "But we are stronger now that starclan has blessed us with rain and prey. Caveclan is expecting kits as well. Ivyshine just gave us Pebblekit and Stonekit, my first sons" Slatestar stood a little taller, the hint of a smile on his face. "And Lilystep will be moving to the nursery soon as well. Tootsie is pregnant again" he spoke now with less enthusiasm "amd her kits will give our clan numbers it so greatly needs" he glanced over at the munchkin cat. Her and her offspring were easy to spot since they were all at least a head shorter than the other cats.

The brown and grey she-cat narrowed her eyes, huffing but saying nothing. A large brown tabby tom rested his tail on her shoulder encouragingly, licking her cheek.

Slatestar went on in a bored tone. "There isn't much else to report. The briefing is over, Caveclan, we leave at moon high." He announced, stepping off the rock and padding over to sit by himself at the edge of the flat ground.

Frogstar followed him.

"That was great" she said encouragingly.

He shrugged "its another gathering. Like last full moon. And the one before that." The grey tom let out a sigh.
Frogstar settled down beside him. She glanced at the caveclan leader. His muzzle was turning white, in the moonlight even more so. Slatestar had been leader as long as she had been going to gatherings.

"Congratulations on your son's. " She changed the subject.

Slatestar let out a soft huff but faintly smiled "thank you." He meowed, but didn't say more. He made no effort to make conversation.

"Is something the matter?" Frogstar couldn't help but ask as he sat in silence.

"No. Nothing you would understand yet" Slatestar shook his head, his eyes glancing at the young leader. She was so full of energy and ambition. For a brief moment he saw a flash of his old self in her green eyes.

"You miss Greyflower?" Frogstar guessed quietly.

Slatestar sighed and nodded. "Yes...that's it." He said, though he didn't speak further.

Frogstar rose. She let her tail rest on his flank encouragingly "it gets easier." She promised. Frogstar had lost her mother when she was an apprentice. She ended up drowning during flood season.

Slatestar started to scoff but stopped himself, nodding at the young cat "thanks" he said dryly, resting his head on his paws.

Frogstar sighed and took this as her cue to leave. "I will see you, Slatestar." She gave his shoulder a lick before bouncing off into the thick of cats to socialize.

Slatestar let out another tired sigh as he watched his clanmates share tongues and chat. Nothing was different from when he was first brought to a gathering so so many moons ago. Only the cats changed. With so many cats he loved now in Starclan, the old leader could only wish he was on his ninth life instead of his sixth, and wait.

Chapter 1

Chapter One

Tiny mewls filled the nursery as a small kit took her first breaths, squirming blindly. Lilystep let out a soft, tired purr as she gazed down at the little bundle. The she-kits pelt was slicked and wet, but it was a glorious cream color.

"A beautiful shecat!" Tootsie announced, standing beside her clanmate. The munchkin cat had assisted in the birth, like she had done with Pebblekit,Stonekit and Sandkit two moons earlier. She had experienced giving birth enough that she knew what she was doing if anything happened.

"She will need a name" Ivyshine, the mother of the two moon old kits, spoke. Lilystep let a happy noise of acknowledgement and nuzzled her baby.

"Hello, Creamkit. Welcome to caveclan." Lilystep murmured, her head dipping to lick her baby and guide her over to feed.

"What's 'cream'?" A tiny voice spoke up. A solid grey kit stood a few feet from the clans newest member, his ears pricked and curious.

"Hush, Stonekit. Let Lilystep sleep" the kits mother chided him, tugging him back to the safety of her belly. "It isn't polite to ask a queen why she named her kits"

"It's alright Ivyshine." Lilystep let out an amused purr. "He's just curious." She shifted her blue gaze to Stonekit.

"Cream is something my mother told me about when I was young. It's sweet and warm like milk, but thicker and deeper in color. It was a special treat for her and her littermates"

"Oh!" Stonekit smiled "your kittypet mom!" He said, a satisfied look on his face.

Tootsie, who had been busy adoring over the newest kit, looked up. She had only came to the clan two drought seasons ago from twoleg place. Though she had been in the clan for quite some time, that little peice of clan gossip had clearly never gotten to her.

"Your mother was a kittypet?" She purred, settling down beside her clanmate.

Lilystep gave an unashamed nod while Ivyshine scolded Tootsie and Stonekit.

"We don't talk about that" the white and tabby patched she cat whispered in her kits ear.

Lilystep shook her head "I'm proud of my mother" she said softly, resting her head on her paws tiredly. The other queen didn't look like she believed her.

"But why? It isn't a bad thing to be related to a kittypet." Tootsie said, her fluffy chest puffed up.

"Rest now" Ivyshine sighed, shaking her head a bit, tucking Stonekit into her pelt. She completely ignored the short legged she cat with a belly full of kits.

Lilystep licked Tootsies shoulder. "You're right." She assured, casting a glance at her uptight denmate. Ivyshine ignored them both, keeping her eyes closed.

Lilystep sighed and took one more glance at her precious daughter. "Goodnight, sweet Creamkit." She whispered before letting sleep take her.

~

The next day Stonekit was prodding the tiny cream colored newborn "cmon! Get up and play!"

Creamkit just let out a loud wail of distress. Lilystep woke immediately and frowned.

"Stonekit-"

"She's too small!" Ivyshine hissed and grabbed him by the scruff, tugging him back over, completely cutting off Lilystep.

"But I want someone to play with! It's not fair!" Stonekit squirmed against his mother's grasp.

"Stonekit-" Lilystep tried to soothe, but the small grey kit wailed on

"Sandkit died and Pebblekit is always in the medicene den! I want to play! You said I could play when the new kits got here!" Stonekit pouted to his mother.

She looked less than sympathetic. Her tail lashed irritably. "Pebblekit is sick. Don't you think if he was okay, he'd be here?"

"It's still not fair" Stonekit sighed "Bluegaze isn't even a good medicene cat." He said, settling into his mother's side.

Ivyshine frowned and nudged him back around to her face "Who told you that?" She demanded, glaring down at her little kit.

"Ravensole..." Stonekit trailed off, his ears going down as he sensed his mother's anger. "Before she went to Starclan."
Ivyshine let a relieved breath out, straightening up "oh. Thank Starclan. She doesn't know what she was talking about."

"Why would she have a problem with Bluegaze? She's a great medicine cat." Lilystep meowed, finally able to get a word in.

"Oh" Stonekit turned and purred as his mom started to lick him. "Because she couldn't even save Doefur. Ravensole was mad about that."

Lilysteps calm expression fell into one of great sadness.
"Doefur was crushed by a tree" Tootsie piped in from her nest. "There was nothing that could be done. Ravensole was her mother. Of course she would be upset that Doefur died."

"Can we please talk about something else?" Lilystep asked softly, resting her head down and focusing on her kit, who was curled up contently beside her belly.

"Ravensole told me other stuff too!" Stonekit squirmed out of his mother's paws. "Like you and Doefur were mates! Which is weird because you're both she-cats-"

"Stonekit!" Ivyshine scolded. Stonekit looked over and frowned

"I need some air." Lilystep stood up, her ears flat and her tail drooped. "Can you watch her?" She glanced at Ivyshine but then walked to Tootsie, setting Creamkit down by the pregnant queen.

Creamkit let out a few mewls of protest as Lilystep exited the nursery cave.

Stonekit was quiet for only a few seconds, then he turned to Ivyshine "If Doefur was her mate, then how did they make Creamkit? She-cats can't make babies with other she-cats."

"We don't talk about these things." Ivyshine shook her head "they were not mates. Only toms and she cats can be mates. Ravensole was mistaken. Now, go to sleep"

Stonekit pouted and settled in with his mother in her nest "but wait!" He mewed. "Who is Creamkits dad then?"

"Hush" Ivyshine told him sharply, licking his ears. "We're done discussing this"

"But why?" Stonekit objected. "She has to have a father? Slatestar is my father. Oh! Maybe he's her father too-"

"He is most definitely NOT." Ivyshine hissed. "She looks nothing like him."

"She doesnt look like any caveclan cat though. And Pebblekit doesn't look like Slatestar and he's still his dad!" The small kit pointed out.

Ivyshine got up and rolled her eyes "I'm going on a walk. Tootsie, watch him." The she-cat meowed, padding out of the nursery.

Stonekit let out a whine and scrambled after her. Tootsie reached him before he could leave, carrying him back to the nest in the

furthest end of the nursery. The short Queen's belly was practically touching the ground as padded into her nest, nuzzling the two kits close.

Stonekit looked up at Tootsie and frowned, his tiny ears falling "she's always mad at me." He muttered, resting his head on his paws.

Tootsie licked him "She's just a little bit anxious I think." She assured him softly. "You're her first litter, after all."

Creamkit mewled and curled up close to Stonekits side. Stonekit sighed and stared at the smaller kit.

"When do you think she'll be big enough to play with?" Stonekit asked Tootsie.

The queen hummed in thought for a second, then shrugged.

"I think I'm a few weeks she'll be ready to play with."

"That's so long!" The grey kit wailed loudly, causing Creamkit to mewl in protest, curling into Tootsie's swelled belly.

"It will be here sooner than you think" She assured, giving Stonekits head a gentle lick. "But you should rest now."

"I'm not even tired" Stonekit set his head down once more, his eyes hooded. "But...I'll nap to make you happy" he yawned out and closed his amber eyes "goodnight"

Tootsie chuckled and rested her tail over the two kits. She purred. "Goodnight"

Chapter 2

Chapter 2
Creamkits blue eyes were wide as she stepped out of the safety of the nursery for the first time. She let her claws flex in the sand that covered her clans camp ground.

There were full sized cats sunbathing in the middle of the sandy clearing. Behind them was a massive rock wall with cracks and openings that led to various dens and tunnels. Directly across from the nursery, was a large pile of fallen rocks, with a flat rock jutting out over the clearing.

"That's where Slatestar sits to address the clan" Lilystep meowed softly to Creamkit, watching her bewildered expression with a purr of amusement

"Wow..It's so big." The she-cat meowed, turning to look back at her mother. As soon as she did, Stonekit came barreling out of the nursery and tackled her. The kits rolled in the sand before Stonekit pinned Creamkit on her belly.

"Ha! I got you!" He proclaimed.

"That's not fair! I wasn't ready! Get off!" Creamkit squirmed under him.

"No. Say I got you!" Stonekit ordered with a giggle.

Creamkit sighed and whispered something under her breath.

"What?" The grey kit leaned down. As soon as he did, Creamkit bucked up and knocked her head against his, twisting him over and pinning him down.

"I said 'I got you!'" she laughed. Stonekit was whimpering and

looked less than happy.

"What?" Creamkit frowned and got off him.

"I bit my tongue." The tom huffed with misty eyes. "You hit my jaw with your head!"

"Oh. I'm sorry." Creamkit dropped her ears, "I was just playing. Cmon." She rubbed on him "let's go to Bluegazes den." She frowned, feeling a pang of guilt.

"I don't want to go in there" Stonekit shook his head, sitting up and wiping his paw over his mouth. "Ivyshine is always in there now and she gets mad if I visit Pebblekit too much."

"But this is a serious battle injury! You could lose your tongue!" Creamkit objected.

Stonekits eyes got big "really?" His yellow gaze flicked uncertainly from Creamkit to the medicine den. "...Okay. Lets go" he agreed finally.

Creamkit padded back over to her mother "Lilystep, were gonna go to the medicene cat den to get Stonekit treated for his battle injury"

"Mhm..." Lilystep chuckled, giving the two a nod. She had been watching the whole time. The two kits raced off, the nursery being next to the medicine den. They had visited it a few times to see Pebblekit, who had seldom seen outside the den.

Creamkit was the first to get into the cracked wall that lead to the medicine den.

Inside was several flat landings of rock, with an opening at the top of the cave where light came in. Herbs grew there at the very top and were stored just below, high up so that even in the heaviest of floods, the stores would stay dry.
On a lower slab of rocks was Ivyshine. She was laying on her side, a little multi colored speckled furred kit at her belly. Despite being the same age as Stonekit, Pebblekit was smaller than Creamkit.

"Stonekit" Pebblekit lifted his head, smiling widely as he saw his

brother pad inside.

"I told you several times your brother needs rest!" Ivyshine scolded before the grey kit could even come in the entire way.

"He has an injury" Creamkit objected to the queen, puffing her chest up as Stonekit hid behind her. Ivyshines eyes narrowed. She glanced at her son, her face unsympathetic as she muttered "well alright then"

Creamkit jumped in surprise as Bluegaze landed quietly in the sand beside the kits "what injury?" She asked, looking over the grey kit and nudging him a bit.

"I just bit my tongue..." Stonekit murmured, looking down and scratching at the dirt shyly.

"I see. Here" The medicine cat pulled away and disappeared higher into the cave. Stonekit looked miserable as Ivyshines gaze on him intensified.

Creamkit didn't get a chance to comfort her denmate before the shecat was back with a small piece of root.
"Here. This will prevent swelling and help with any pain." Bluegaze nodded.

"Oh for starclans sake!" Ivyshine groaned from Pebblekits nest "it is just a tongue bite. He is going to have to get used to pain if he is going to be a warrior." Her eyes shot a glare at Stonekit.

Stonekit frowned and nosed the root away "i-i will be okay" he squeaked out.

Bluegaze's eyes hardened at the Queen. She pushed the small peice of root over. "Just chew it, and suck on the juice that comes out. You don't need to be in pain to prove how tough you are" she let her sleek grey tail rest on his side. "You'll have plenty of chances for that in the future." She said, a pang of sadness in her voice.

Stonekit bent down and took the root. "Thank you..." He mewled out before rushing off. Creamkit scrunched her face up at Ivyshine for a moment before turning and racing after her denmate .

"Wait up!" She giggled, skidding in the sand beside him as he chewed on the root "does it taste gross?" She meowed, watching Stonekits face twist at the flavor.

A booming voice sounded above them. "All cats old enough to explore the caves, gather below the flat rock for a clan meeting." Creamkit jumped and looked around for the source, before looking up. Her blue eyes got wide as she stared up at Slatestar. He was so much bigger on that rock than he was standing in the nursery.

She looked around as cats came out of the caves and gathered around her. Her ears went down a bit shyly as the warriors looked down at her. The kit got to her paws

"Lilystep?" She searched for her mother's face in the mix of cats.

"I'm here" Lilystep came foreward and picked up Creamkit, reaching her from the curious gazes of the rest of the clan. She carried her away from the middle of the camp and back by the shallow creek running through the ground.

Stonekit came scampering after them. "You didn't want to listen to the meeting?" He asked as Creamkit was set down.
Creamkit shrugged "I didn't like all those big cats staring at me" she admitted.

"This is your first time out of the nursery" Lilystep licked behind Creamkits ears "they're just curious. And after all, they are your clanmates. You don't need to fear them."

Creamkit knew that she was right. But she couldn't help it. Her clanmates were giants compared to her.

"Let's play on the stepping stones!" Stonekit grinned, padding over to the smaller kitten.

Creamkit smiled and looked up to her mother for permission.

"M-mm.." the queen hesitated. After a moment, she nodded "it's shallow enough. But stay where I can see you" she meowed.

Before Lilystep could finish her sentence, the two kits burst over to

the small river.

There were several large flat rocks for the clan cats to pass over with ease. Stonekit made it to the first one, glancing back in time to watch Creamkit jump and splash into the water.

He let out a meow of laughter as she stood up, the water only going to her chest fur.

"Its not funny!" She argued, her light face turning red. "You have bigger legs-"

"Creamkit, look out!" Stonekit suddenly knocked Creamkit over in the water, drenching her completely. She sat up and was about to shout at him when she saw him hissing and wrestling with a long skinny black and yellow snake.

"Lilystep!" Creamkit meowed for help right as the shecat scooped her kit out of the water

The queen hurried over to Stonekit and pulled him away from the snake.

The snake floated, dead, slowly down the river.

"No!" Stonekit objected "my first kill!"

Lilystep hushed him rather harshly as she started looking him over for bites.

Creamkit panted a bit, her fur standing on end from the excitement. She suddenly noticed that Slatestar was no longer giving his meeting and was now standing beside her.

His intense gaze was focused on Stonekit.

"He's okay" Lilystep assured, stepping back from the kit and bowing her head "I'm sorry. I should have been watching closer-"

Slatestar lifted his grey tail to silence her.

"Stonekit. Follow me" he said, his voice serious. The old leader

stepped into the river, grabbing the dead snake from the water before making his way back to the huddle of cats, who all silenced their whispers as he walked over.

Stonekit swallowed and followed after his father, his ears down.

Creamkit frowned "why is he in trouble? He saved me." She objected.

"Shh" Lilystep licked her wet fur backwards "don't talk back to our leader" she said gently, but firmly.

The whole clan sat with baited breath as Stonekit stood beside his father, looking like a small replica, only with a splash of white on his wet chest.

"Cats of Caveclan." Slatestar sat down, setting the snake in front of Stonekit.

"My son, Stonekit, has proven himself today. He has killed a water snake, which threatened the safety of one of his own clan members" Slatestar stood proudly

"Though is far too young to begin his warrior training, I declare that this is a sign from Starclan. Stonekit. From now until you get your apprentice name, you shall be called Snakekit. This name shall honor the act of bravery that took place today.".

Snakekits eyes widened and he grinned down at his clanmates as they all chanted his new name.

"Snakekit! Snakekit!" They cheered. Creamkit joined in the chants.

Only one voice stood opposed to the announcement.

"I named him Stonekit. That is his name" Ivyshine walked out of the nursery, her eyes set hard.

Slatestar didn't give her a response, simply flicking his ear at her. "Go on, Snakekit, add your kill to the fresh kill pile" he let his tail rest om the toms back.

Snakekit nodded enthusiastically, dragging the snake down the rocks.

Creamkit met him at the bottom "you were really brave!" She pushed her head under his chin. "I can't beleive you got a new name..."

Snakekit smiled, setting the snake down among the birds, frogs and mice. "I know...did you see how proud Slatestar was of me?" He asked, looking back up towards the leaders rock.

"What was it like? Standing up there?" Creamkit asked curiously, the cats around them beginning to disburse as the meeting was over.

"It was great. I could see everyone up there. And I could almost see over the lower part of the rock wall" Snakekit meowed.

Creamkit looked up at the large rock, jutting over them.
"I'm gonna sit there one day." She said softly, mostly to herself. "I can feel it."

"Yea" Snakekit agreed with a playful smirk "you'll sit there as my deputy!"

"Oh yea? You're the deputy!" Creamkit chuckled and tackled him, the two kits tussling around in the dirt until it was time to go back to the nursery.